



Saturday 7 P.M. July 18th /74

Dear Anna

I imagine while I am writing
Jessie is out riding, and Jennie & yourself
enjoying yourselves in some pleasant way.
I am quite alone, but not lonesome. I seem
to have been kept too busy to think of being
lonely. Of course I miss you, but not selfish
enough to wish to deprive you of any
present pleasure. I took tea with Aunt Selma
on Wednesday. had a pleasant visit. Rodman
was home sick, and looked really miserable.
I don't think it is any thing serious, and guess
he will be all right in a few days. Thursday
I went to Sixth Avenue for some little
necessary matters and walked rather more
than I was able. The result is quite a lame
ankle, which I have been nursing since

and to night it is more comfortable.
Thursday evening Frank & I went up to
Aunt Amanda's. It was a lovely cool
evening and a pleasant 10 cent ride
at their urgent request we staid all
night (as Thomas wished Frank to remain)
and returned home next morning in the
9 O'clock stage. I was busy all day
making Currant jelly. I had to sit down
most of the time but Johanna was good
help and the jelly is splendid in
color & quality. I presued to dry some
cherry currants, and I think they also
will be nice. This afternoon I have been
mending & fussing generally. Had a
good long letter from Alfred today,
written while he was in St. Louis. He was
quite well and had so far, a comfortable
trip. I suppose today he is in Burlington.
If he is only contented and succeeds in
finding a business opening, I will try

and find comfort, that the great trial
to me, will prove his greatest benefit.
I know he will write often to me, which
will be the next comfort left. A letter
also from Miss Madewen informs me, she
expects to be with me next Thursday. So
if you come down in the morning you
will be in time. I thought they would
come earlier in the month. Give love
to Aunt Mary, and tell her not to be
kneeching her thens, next thing she will
have a sprained ankle. Tell her Edith
sant love to her. Give love to Josie
tell her I received her Lacie's note
and thank her for her promptness. I
ordered the currants from the grocer
the same evening. It was very stupid in
the "Lenwood" Currant bushes not to have
yielded a more plentiful supply. The
Squirrel is nimble as ever, and I do not
forget to feed him, or give him water
for your sake. The kitten is a lump
of fat, and Josephine seems very happy.

Give love to Jennie, tell her I often
miss her, when I am unbending
my trusses for the night, and am
looking forward to the enjoyment of
the luxury of her handy skill. Now
I must bid you Goodnight. I am
going to my room to read.

With warmest love
Mother.

Will expect you Thursday. Miss St. Luke
Edith was anticipating much pleasure.



Miss Anna S. Tread
Greenwich
St.

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